Dear Jim, White

12/3/74

In your 11/29/74 you comment briefly on the Bud situation based, as you note, on incomplete information. You are aware of the contents of those of my rather strong communications of which I have sent you carbons. Probably not all.

He is back and to come to the point fast, he has agreed to bear the expose of deposing Huie, which is quite a bit more costly, assuming it can now still be done, than merely being present and cross-examining when the State deposed him.

Jim phoned to tell me this and other things.

Bud, when it comes to justifying Bud to Bud, is capable of any explanation. He has thus been charitable with me and has told Jim he attributes all this to my bitterness over my situation.

However, he was also afraid that I would get him and Livingston fired. Jim told him that while he believes I have no such intention, he would join in on anything of this sort with Livingston. Bud said that he also would. But it can't be done at this juncture.

Bud has also agreed to continue as we had planned. Which means until the first time the plan doesn't suit him or scares him. But it is a plus. Whatever was afoot no longer is except for what we can't do anything about now anyway, the Playboy Ray interview.

Temporarily his letter has served its purpose, which is to say its immediate one.

And at least temporarily we have no new crisis to cope with.

I rather imagine that some of the mixture of irrefutable facts and sincerest anger got through and suggested danger. However, I'm under no illusions. We'll have to take each step as we have to. Plus I think he rather longs to be in on a free kill in the Supreme Court. Maybe two are in prospect. And I do not imagine it would be smoothed over now without the genuineness of my expression and the clear potential. The real danger lay in silence. This has been brewing since I prevented the partial copout.

The situation was tough enough without these problems.

I feel the drain, emptionally and physically. I'm staying tired.

Dallas phoned while I was typing this. I'm to do an hour and a half after the Cambridge nuts Thursday night, to midnight here. On a straight station.

The really bad weather of which you've undoubtedly heard and read seemed to stop on the other side of the mountain. The wind howls tonight and it is cold, but no snow. The roads were closed a few miles away but we had a few flakes only. Some still not opened, so I'm real glad to be on the right side.

Glad your roof is fixed. Our roofer hasn't come to Tuesday yet! And it bucketed down during the snow. We'd have had two feet or more if it had not been rain.

Best,